The annual meeting of the Society of was held yesterday at 5 P. M. in the rooms of the Virginia Historical Socie-

The principal business before the meeting was the election of officers, Mrs. Herbert A. Claiborne being voted in as president by enthusiastic acclaim, and without being permitted to leave her

Mrs. Charles Washington Coleman. o.

Mrs. Charles Washington Coleman, of Williamsburg, Va., was elected first, and Mrs. George W. Mayo, second vice-president. Mrs. John Addison's resignation by letter was accepted with sincere expression of regret.

Five members of the executive board were elected: Mrs. Corbin Mercer, Mrs. Christopher Tompkins, Miss Helen Montague, Mrs. Walter Christian and Mrs. Malvern C. Patterson.

The society voted one thousand dollars to be used towards the erection of the memorial building at Jamestown, plans for which were shown the ladies last afternoon. These plans were drawn under the direction of Colonel S. H. under the direction of Coionel S. H. Yonge, and were exhibited by Mr. Stan-ard. Letters read showed that the State Societies of Dames in Kentucky, Texas and Massachusetts had already appro-priated definite amounts for the memo-

After the further reading of circular letters from South Carolina and Califor-nia and the voting upon the reception of new members the meeting adjourned.

Commencement Cards.

Commencement Cards.

Beautiful invitations in green, white and gold have been sent out by the graduating class of the Woman's College for their "semi-centennial commencement," June 4th to 7th.

On Saturday evening, June 4th, at 8:30 o clock, the art class exhibit and reception will be held in the college chapel. On Sunday evening, the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, beginning at 8:15 o clock.

At 8:50 P. M., Monday, June 6th, the At 8:50 P. M., Monday, June 6th, the annual concert will take place in the college chapel. At 10:30 A. M., June 7th, the closing exercises of the preparatory department will be held in the chapel. The conferring of degrees and baccalaureate address will be at 8:15 o'clock Tuesday evening, June 7th, in the Academy of Music.

my of Music.
Class day exercises in the college chapel and grounds are scheduled for 11 A, M. of Monday, June 6th. The central figures in these exercises will be Miss Lily Madeline Becker, president of the graduating class; Miss Mary Taylor Whitsit, class orator; Miss Margaret Belle Davis, class historian; Miss Margaret Gibson Montgomery, class prophet; Miss Macon Eubank Barnes, class poet, Miss Maude Hutcheson Starke, bonfire orator, and Miss Mary Burnley Gwathmey, tree orator.

ordor.

The graduating class roll includes Miss Mary Redman Anderson, Miss Lynda Fairfax Anderton, Miss Eva Garnette Armistead, Miss Macon Eubank, Barnes, Miss Lily Madeline Becker, Miss Rosa Tallulah Caine, Miss Mary Carlisle Cannaday, Miss Emma Clarke, Miss Margaret Belle Davis, Miss Mary Burnley Gwathmey, Miss Ophella Louise Harris, Miss Suile Virginia Harris, Miss Ruth Audiey Hart, Miss Ella Pearl Hatcher, Miss Ellise Hodgson, Miss Lucy Sophie Lynn, Miss Edith Pendieton McCarthy, Miss Margaret Gibson Moutgomery, Miss Bessie Cleveland Palmore, Miss Jimmie Bessie Cleveland Palmore, Miss Jimmis Loule Parker, Miss Eva Amanda Pollard, Miss Lottle Armistead Redford, Miss May Muriel Sheppard, Miss Emma Flippo Sherman, Miss Hattle Smith, Miss Rosa Virginia Smith, Miss Martha Claybrook Spencer, Miss Maude Hutcheson Starke, Miss Ida Salome Stiff, Miss Jasbel Ladinia Walker, Miss Mary Taylor, Whitsitt, Miss Ethel Virginia Williamson and Miss Betty Haskins Winfree. Louie Parker, Miss Eva Amanda Pollard,

Burton-Morriss.

Announcement is made of the coming marriage of Miss Grace Denegree Morriss to Mr. Branch Bernard Burton, which will be solemnized at the residence of the bride, No. 826 West Grace Street, Monday afternoon, June 6th, at 3 o'clock.

Shanklin-Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Scott, of "Monmouth." Buckingham county, announce the approaching marriage of their daughter, Ann Landon, to Dr. Richard V. Shankin, of Gay, W. Va. The wedding takes place at noon of June 16th, at "Monmouth." It will be very quiet, because of bereavement, in the family of Miss Scott.

Quadrille Party.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Savage gave a quadrille party on the night of May 25th, in honor of Miss Jennie Hudgins, of Highland Springs, Va. "The Elms." the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. Savage, was illuminated with colored lights of variable degree of power. The spacious plazza, which extended the en-tire length and breadth of the old plantation house, was enclosed by screens and really transformed into a tropical ar-cadia. The color scheme of the decora-tions was in silver and gold. The flowers

were principally buttercups.

Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs.
Sheriff Gil, Mrs. Gill was dressed in Sheriff Gli. Mrs. Gill was dressed in white India silk and lace, with diamond ornaments. Miss Florine Jackson was most becomingly attired in black and white, with pearl ornaments. Miss Maybelle Gill was beautifully dressed in white with pearl ornaments. Miss Ethlyn Gill was becomingly attired in mousseline do sole. Miss Nora Gill, the sweet sixteen year daughter of the sheriff, was also charmingly gowned in white. Miss Hudgins, the popular guest of honor, was very handsome in white liberty satin and diamond ornaments. Miss M. E. P. Brown was elaborately dressed in old lace above silk. Mrs. Savage wore white Persian lawn and diamonds.

Professor Jackson's orchestra rendered all that could be desired. Miss is obliged to return after a thr visit at "The Elms," where, w

visit at The Eims, where, with boatins, fishing and plenicing, she has had
a delightful time.

Miss Hudgins is a charming violinist
and has given the guests at "The Eims"
sweet music nightly during her stay
there.

A Trolley Ride.

The guests of the Langley forty-five in number, enjoyed an evening of rare pleasure on yesterday; thanks to the courtesy of one of their number, Kelm, auditor of the Passenger and

No Dessert More Attractive



water and set to cool. It's persection. A sur-prise to the house wife. No trouble, less er-pense. Try it to-day. In Four Fruit Fig-yors: Lomon, Orange, Strawberry, Rasp-barry. At grocers. 102,

The price and quality of Egg-O-See make it a standard for the world. It is displacing ninety per cent of all other flaked wheat foods wherever introduced.



Retails at IU cents

Yet the quality is the best and the package is full weight. The largest food mill in the world enables us o do this.

Ask Your Grocer for the Green Package. If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and ite and we will send you a package, prepaid.

Power Company, and Mr. Crooks, one of the proprietors of "the Langley."
At 8 o'clock the gay party boarded the brilliantly lighted car at the corner of Seventh and Franklin.

Thoughtful entertainors had provided the proprietors of four pleases to con-

nn orchestra of four pieces to en-iven the occasion. For three hours,

liven the occasion. For three hours, music, mirth and joility prevailed, while guests "took in" the historic city, its suburbs and parks, Forest Hill, Manchester, Fulton, Church Hill and the Reservoir were all visited.

Nothing marred the enjoyment of the party.

At II o'clock, just as the enthusiasm began slightly to shate, guests alighted at the corner of Sixth and Broad and were treated to dainty ices and creams at the establishment of Mr. Brulle.

Messrs Kelm and Crooks left nothing Messrs Kelm and Crooks left nothing undone that could enhance the pleasure of those present. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. Blauvelt, Mrs. Crooks and Mrs. Sherman.

· Closing Days of Exhibit.

With the serving of afternoon tea yes-terday at the exhibition rooms of the Richmond Art Club, No. 11 West Main Street, the ninth annual exhibition vir-tually closed.

The last week has been marked by a The last week has been marked by a larger and more appreciative attendance, and by the sale of several of the lovely pictures, which have been brought to Richmond and hung at the cost of so much time and energy to the Exhibition Committee, of which Miss Adele Williams was chairman The committee have received hearty congratulations on all they have accomplished, and for the finished taste and judgment, shown in selection of pictures for the exhibit.

Some of the best names in American art have contributed to the exhibit of 1904, and such fine work as theirs must leave an influence for good wherever it is displayed.

is displayed

Alumnae Luncheon.

The alumnae luncheon of the Alumnae Association of the Woman's College will be held at the Richmond Monday, June 6th, at 1380 o clock, All wishingt to attend who have not already sent in their names will please communicate with the correswill blease communicate with the corresponding secretary, Miss Clara Virginia Becker, No. 2401 Grove Avenue. The fee of it should be remitted to Miss Belle Willingham, No 15 South Fifth Street. For this occasion, the semi-centennial, those who have received diplomas from the college will also be welcome. The occasion promises to be a delightful one for all present.

Society Gossip. After June 1st Miss Kate Mason Row-and will be at the Sudbrick Huse, Pikeswille, Md.

Mrs. W. Freeman Dance is in New

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry,—Prof. Charles Eliot

No. 198.

From the Great Poets.

Days of My Yout

BY ST. GEORGE TUCKER.

St. George Tucker was born at Port Royal, Bermuda, July 9, 1752; died in Nelson county, Va., November 10, 1828. He was graduated from William and Mary College, studied law and had begun to practice it when his arder for the patriot causes carried him to war. As a Lieutonant-Colonel at the siege of Yorktown he received a wound that lamed him for life, 1778 he became step-father of the celebrated John Randolph. He was a member of the State Legislature in 1786, professor of law at William and Mary College in 1789, Judge in the State courts for nearly half a century and it the United States Circuit Court from 1818 to 1828. In 1796 he published a "Dissertation on Slavery, with a Proposal for Its Gradual Abolition in Virginia." He wrote law treaties, odes and plays.

AYS of my youth, Ye have glided away; Hairs of my youth, Ye are frosted and gray; Eyes of my youth, Your keen sight is no more; Cheeks of my youth, Ye are furrowed all o'er; Strength of my youth, All your vigor is gone; Thoughts of my youth, Your gay visions are flown.

Days of my youth,

I wish not your recall;
Hairs of my youth,
I'm content ye should fall;
Eyes of my youth,
You much evil have seen;
Cheeks of my youth,
Bathed in tears have you been;
Thoughts of my youth,
You have led me astray;
Strength of my youth,
Why lament your decay?

Days of my age,
Ye will shortly be past;
Pains of my age,
Yet awhile ye can last;
Joys of my age,
In true wisdom delight;
Eyes of my age,
Be religion your light;
Thoughts of my age,
Dread ye not the cold sod;
Hopes of my age,
Be ye fixed on your God.

Va., for several months

Miss Martha Bowie, who has been at-Miss Martha Bowie, who has been attending a school for young ladies, near Philadelphia, preparatory to going to Vassar College next year, will return to Richmond on Friday, accompanied by two friends, Miss Miriam Raymond, of Schenectady, and Miss Edith Van Sanbeard, of Troy, N. Y.

Miss Bowie will leave again June 18th to attend the commencement exercises at Harvard, where her brother, Mr. Russell Bowie, is a distinguished graduate.

Mrs. Isnac Reinach will leave July 1st for a visit to her mother in Cincinnati, Ohio. From Cincinnati, Mrs. Reinach will go to St. Louis, afterwards to Chicago, New York and Atlantic City. Mrs. Reinach will be accompanied by her friend. Miss Minnie Bethel, and her daughter, Miss Gertrude Kennedy, who has just returned from a delightful visit to her grandmother in Cincinnati.

Miss Jane G. Mahoney will spend a part of the summer at Narragansett Ples

Miss Carrie Van Vort will leave June 15th to travel for some months in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses H. K. Malone will spend a summer holiday at Lacandaga Inn, Lacandaga Park, Fulton county, N. Y.

Mrs. Lee Dewrey will be at Atlantic City for the month of August,

Miss Conrad, of Winchester, is the guest of the Misses McGuire. Miss Julia Sizer will enjoy the season in its fulness at Virginia Beach.

Miss F. Van Vort will go for a part of the heated term to the Massachusetts coast. Miss Ray Van Vort will leave

tell with women. Maurice Gordon had

in July to take a summer course a Harvard.

Mr. W. C. Chenault will pay a visit during the summer to his former home, near Ayletts, in King William county.

Miss Rose Hannister will visit friends in Lynchburg, Va., during the summer months. . . .

Mrs. Jennie Rogerson will spend some time at Mrs. Campbell's cottage, Virginia Beach, this summer.

Mrs. M. N. Cooke's name will be found in the list of the season's visitors to Narragansett Pier.

Miss L. Thomas will visit friends dur-ing the summer at Spring Hill, Va.

Mrs. Spencer G. Cornick will test the pleasures of cottage life and surf bathing at Virginia Beach.

Miss Irene Hay will go during the summer to Staunton. Va., as a representa-tive of the Christian Eudeavor Society, A meeting of the society will be held in that city.

Miss Beulah McDonald will visit friends n New York during the summer.

Miss Ruby Burton is looking forward with pleasure to being with relatives in King and Queen county during the sum-

Miss Alma Clash will go to the Con-necticut coast to spend several weeks a little later on.

Mrs. G. W. Scibert will visit Hamburg, Pa., and renew pleasant associations with old friends there.

Mr. W. P. Wills will go for a visit this summer to his former home, in Nelson

Durnovo came back into the center of he room and stood by the writing table. polite lously.

fiance of manner, "I may succeed without any of that—eh?"

"Yes," Gordon was obliged to admit with a gulp, as if he were swallowing his pride, and he knew that in saying the word he was degrading his sister—throwing her at this man's feet as the price of his own hence.

throwing her at this man's feet as the price of his own honor.

With a half-contemptuous nod Victor Durnovo turned and went away to keep his appointment with Meredith.

CHAPTER XX.

BROUGHT TO THE SCRATCH.

"Take heed of still waters; the quick pass away."

her follow-servant, Joseph, and her whilom master. Oscard was not good at the enuncia-

equal friendship during the three days that Oscard had been left alone at Msala. Joseph had been promoted to the command of a certain number of the porters, and his domestic duties were laid aside. Thus Marte was called upon to attend to Guy Oscard's daily wants.

"I think I'll take coffee," he was saying to her, in reply to a question. "Yes coffee, please, Marie."

He was smoking one of his big wooden pipes, staring straight in front of him with a placidity natural to his bulk.

The woman turned away with a little smile. She liked this big man with his halting tongue and quiet ways. She liked his awkward attempts to conciliate the coquette Xantippe—to extract a smills from the grave Nestorius, and she liked his manner towards herself. She liked the poised pipe and the jerky voice as he said, "Yes-coffee, please, Marie."

Women do like these things—they seem to understand them, and to attach some strange, subtle importance of their own to them. For which power some of us who have not the knack of turning a pretty phrase, or throwing off an appropriate pleasanty may well be thank-

"Children gone to bed?" he asked, anx-

She paused in her slow, deft arrange ment of the little table.

ly satisfactory. "Nestorius," he said, ad-

as yours."
"I am accustomed to it," the woman said, with some emotion in her voice which he did not understand then. "I am always listening."
Oscard seemed to be struck with this described to be struck.

Oscard seemed to be struck with this description of herself. It was so very apt—so comprehensive. The woman's attitude before the world was the attitude of the letner for some distant sound. She poured out his coffee, setting the cup at his elbow. "Now you will hear," she said, standing upright with that untrammelled dignity of carriage which is found wherever African blood is in the veins. "They have just come round Broken Tree Bend. There are two boats." Doats."

He listened, and after a moment heard

"Yes, Maris—he is like that."

She turned, in her strangely subdued way, end weat into the house to prepare some supper for the new-comers.

It was not long before the sound of the paddles was quite distinct, and then—probably on turning a corner of the river and coming in sight of the lights of Msaka—Jack Meredith's cheery shout came floating through the night. Oscard took his pips from his lips and sent back an answer that schoed against the trees across the river. He walked down to the water's edge, where he was presently joined by Joseph with a lantern.

The two boats came on to the sloping shore with a grating sound, and by the light of the waying lantern Oscard saw Durnovo and Jack land from the same

Miss Mattle Rose has just re-turned home from Hollins, Va., ac-companied by her friend, Miss Katherine Blount, of Union Springs, Ala. A HUNDRED THOUSAND FOR A COURT GOWN

day in Huching. Jane G. Mahoney.

Dr. J. B. McCaw will pay his annual risit to Old Sweet Springs this summer, resort which can always boast a charm-(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

Washington, D. C., May 31.

A subject of interested discussion in Washington society circles turns on Mrs.

Larz Anderson's court gown, worn by her at Queen Alexandra's drawing room when Mes Anderson was received. ng circle from Richmond. Mrs. Charles Davenport will be at the Old Sweet for a part of the summer. Miss Belle Walton will visit friends at Emporia, Va., later in the summer.

Miss L. M. Perkins will spend a part of July at Ocean View, an exceedingly

of July at Compleasant resort. Miss Sarah Hardy will visit friends in unenburg and Prince Edward counties.

Miss Pearl Morris will spend some time with relatives in Gloucester county.

Mr. W. C. Simmons will be among the

Richmonders who will take in the won-ders of the World's Fair at St. Louis.

Miss Bessle Crump and Miss E. B. Hart will be the guests of relatives in King and Queen county.

Mrs. A. V. Crump will be entertained by relatives in Buckingham county, Va. Dr. and Mrs. Wyatt S. Beasley, who will leave shortly for the World's Fair, will be joined at Charlottesville, Va., by Miss Grace Carneal, who is attending the finals at Rawlins Institute, Charlottesville.

Mrs. Edwin J. Farber, who has been visiting friends in Richmond, has left for her home, in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Walton are visit-ing friends in Charlottesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Roderick Triplett, whose marriage will take place at 11 A. M. today in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tyler Jackson. of Charlottesville, Va., are expected to arrive spend several days at the Richmond Hotel.

Mr. J. B. Mahoney, Mrs. S. M. Southee

when Mrs. Anderson was presented some

when Mrs. Anderson was presented some week! ago.

One hundred thousand dollars of the fortune which descended to Mrs. Anderson from her grandfather, Mr. Isaac Wells, of Boston, went, it is believed, in the purchase of the gown alone. The entire outfit, including a tiara of diamonds, a costly emerald necklace, bracelets and corsage ornaments and diamond-tipped plumes for the hair—is reckoned as representing an outlay of \$500,000. a big sum for even an American multi-millionaire to thrust under the eyes of royalty. Mrs. Anderson was, before her marriage, Miss Isabel Perkins, of Boston. Her husband is a son of the late Nicholas Anderson and a grandson or great-grandson of Colonel Richard Clough Anderson, of the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia to the Middle West after the Revolutionary army, who removed from Virginia Mrs. Joseph William Bolton Farnham, of Rochester, N. Y. will be witnessed only by a family with the following guests:

Misses Louise and Elizabeth Weedon, of Misse Belle Sherman, to Mr. All the Misse Misses Louise and Elizabeth Weed

of American Beauty roses and pink

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

New York, May 31.

Mrs. Larz Anderson's magnificent gown at the third court in Buckingham Palace was offset by the Duchess of Roxburghe's lovely pearls, and Mrs. George Law's lovely face. Mrs. Law was presented by Mrs. Choate.

Mr. Seth Low will be guest of honor at a luncheon to be given by the Pligrims' Society to-morrow. Mr. James Bryce will preside.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs has been improving her Rosecliff cottage at Newport.

a stand for the orchestra is to be added to the corner of this balcony. The musicians can look down upon the guests and so time their music to varying moods af the dancers, instead of being on the ball-room floor, with plants and palms obstructing their view. An Italian garden, will, of course, be one of the outdoor attractions, and the famous rose-bushes, planted by the late George Bancroft, the historian, are still on the place and in a few weeks will be in their glory.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2D.

Hark, the migrant hosts of June.
Marching nearer moon by mbon!
Hark, the gossip of the grasses
Biyouncked beneath the moon!
—Charles G. D. Roberts.

Sliced Oranges. Cracked Wheat. Buttered Toast. Broiled Steak. Waffles. Mapla Syrup. Coffee. Dinner.

Clam Soup.
Bolled Mackersl. Egg Sauce.
Fried Chicken. Cream Gravy.
Browned Potatoss. Bliced Beets.
Creamed Asparagus. Belied Rice.
Strawberry Short Cake.

Supper,
Ham Salad on Lettuce.
Spoon Batter-bread. Cold Brown-bread

Has your heart grown hard As your hair grew gray? Has your face been marred, Do the wrinkles stay?

She will fix the heart.
And will sild the gray;
And the wrinkly part—
It will pass away.

For the fairy's glad

To perform her task,
And the cure is had
By the folks who ask,
—Ladles' Home Journal,

Mrs. T. T. Mayo will be at Mattoax,

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. Y ou Will Want to Read this Story WITH EDGED TOOLS,

BY HENRY SETON MERRIMAN.

. . ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS . .

CHAPTER XIX .- CONTINUED.

He attempted weakly to dismiss the matter by leaning forward on his writingtable, taking up his pen, and busying

himself with a number of papers. Victor Durnovo rose from his chair so hastily that in a flash Maurice Gordon's hand was in the top right hand drawer of his writing-table. The good-natured blue eyes suddenly became fixed and steady. But Durnovo seemed to make an effort over himself, and walked to the window, where he drew aside the wovengrass blind and looked out into the glar-

voice:

turned and spoke in a low, concentrative volces:

"No," he said, "I can't see that it is out of the question. On the contrary, it seems only natural that she should marry tha man who is her brother's partner in many a little-speculation."

Maurice Gordon, sitting there, staring hopelessly into the half-breed's face, saw it all. He went back in a flash of recollection to many passing details which had been unnoted at the time-details which now fitted into each other like links of a chain—and that chain was around him. He leaped forward in a momentary opening of the future, and saw himself ruined, disgraced, held up to the execration of the whole civilized world. He was utterly in this man's power—bound hand and foot. He could not say him no; and least of all sould he say him no; and least of all sould he say hothely love that was in him. Maurice Gordon knew that Victor Durnovo possessed knowledge which Jocelyn would consider cheap at the price of her person.

There was one way out of it. His hand

consider cheap at the price of her person.

There was one way out of it. His hand was still on the handle of the top right hand drawer. He was a dead shot. His finger was within two inches of the stock of a revolver. One bullet for Victor Durnove, another for hinself. Then the old training of his school days—the training that makes an upright, honest gentleman—asserted itself, and he saw the cowardice of it. There was time enough for that later, when the crisis came. In the meantime, if the worst came to the worst, he could fight to the end.

"I don't think." said Durnove, who seemed to be following Gordon's thoughts, "that the idea will be so repellant to your sister as you seem to think."

And a sudden ray of hope shot athwart the future into which his listener was starring. It might be so. One and never

had considerable experience of the world, and, after all, he was only building up hope upon precedent. He knew, as well as you or I, that women will dance and flirt with-even marry-men who are not gentlemen. Not only for the moment but as a permanency, something seems to kill their perception of a fact which is patent to every educated man in the

room; and one never knows what it is. One can only surmise that it is that thirst for admiration which does more harm in the world than the thirst for alcoholic stimulant which we fight by societies and guilds, caths, and little bits of ribbon. ing sunlight. Still standing there, he turned and spoke in a low, concentrated said Gordon.

"The idea never entered my head." said Gordon.

"It has never been out of mine," replied Durnove, with a little harsh laugh, which was almost pathetic.

"I don't want you to do anything now," he went on, more gently. It was wonderful how well he knew Maurice Gordon. The suggested delay appealed to one side of his nature, the softened tone to another. "There is time enough. When I come back I will speak of it again."

"You have not spoken to her."

"No, I have not spoken to her."

Maurice Gordon shook his head.

"She is a queer girl," he said, trying to conceal the hope that was in his voice.

"She is cleverer than me, you know, and all that. My influence is is very small, and would scarcely be considered."

"But your interests would," suggested Durnovo, "Your sister is very fond of you, and—d think I have one or two arguments to put forward which she would recognize as uncommonly streer."

ecognize as uncommonly strong. The color, which had been returning slowly to Maurice Gordon's face, now faded away again. His lips were dry and shrevelled as if he had passed through a tirone.

a firecce,
. "Mind," continued Durnove, 'reassuringly, "I don't say I would use them
unless I suspected that you were acting
the continue to my wishes." in opposition to my wishes."
Goraan said nothing. His heart was throbbing uncomfortably—it scemed to be in his throat.

"I would not bring forward those argu-

try might get too hot for your constitu-

His attitude was that of a man holding a whip over a cowering dog. He took up his hat and riding-whip

with a satisfied little laugh, as if the dog had cringingly done his bidding. "Besides," he said, with a certain de-

Guy Oscard was sitting on the natural terrace in front of Durnovo's house at Msola, and Marie attended to his simple wants with that petient dignity which suggested the fecollection of better times, and appealed strongly to the manhood of her follow-servant, Joseph, and her whillom master.

Oscard was not good at the enuncia-tion of those small amenities which are supposed to soothe the feelings of the temporarily debased. He vaguely felt that this woman was not accustomed to menial service, but he knew that any suggestion of sympathy was more than he could compass. So he merely spoke to her more gently than to the men, and perhaps she understood, despite her checolate-colored skin. They had inaugurated a strange un-equal friendship during the three days that Oscard had been left alone at Masia, Joseph had been promoted to the com-

'Er-thank you," he said. "Very kind." He did not put his pipe back to his ips-keenly alive to the fact that the exigency of the moment demanded a little exchange of commonplace.

"Yes," she answered, quietly. He nodded as if the news were eminent-

ly fatisfactory. "Nestorius," he said, adhering to Meredith's pleasantry, "is the
joilliest little chap I have met for a long
time."

"Yes," she answered, softly. "Yes—
but listen!"

He raised his head, listening as she
didd-both looking down the river into the
gathering darkness.

"I hear the sound of paddles," she said.
"And you?"

"And you?"
"Not yet. My ears are not so sharp

He listened, and after a moment heard the regular glug-glug of the paddles stealing over the waters of the still tropic river, covering a wenderful distance.

"Yes," he said, "I hear. Mr. Meredith said he would be back to-night."

Ehe gave a strange little low auglimitmed the laugh of a happy woman.

"He is like that, Mr. Meredith," she said: "what he says he does"—in the pretty English of one who has learned Spanish first.

"Yes, Marie—he is like that."

She turned, in her strangely subdued way, and west into the house to prepare

different from the quick interrogation of a woman's eyes. There was a smile on Jack Meredith's face. "All ready to start to-morrow?" he in

wild enthusiasm of departure, where friends shout and flags wave, and an artificial hopefulness throws in its jar-

ing note.

They had left behind them with the rifice of civilization that subtle handap of a woman's presence; and the litle flotlilla of cances that set sail from
the terrace at Msala one morning in November, not so many years ago, was es-sentially masculine in its bearing. The four white men-quiet, self-contained, and four white men-quiet, self-contained, and intrepld-seemed to work together with a perfect unity, a oneness of thought and action which really lay in the brain of one of them. No man can define a true leader; for one is too autocratic and the next too easily led; one is to quick-tempered, another too reserved. It would almost seem that the ideal leader; that man who knows how to extract from the brains of his subordinates all that is best and strongest therein—who knows how to suppress his own individuality, and merge it for the time being into that of his fellow-worker—whose influence is from within, and not from without.

The most successful Presidents of republics have been those who are or pretend to be nonemittes, content to be more jegs, standing still and lifeless, for things to be hung upon. Jack Meredith Was, or pretended to be, this. He never assumed the airs of a leader. He never was a leader. He merely smoothod things over, suggested here, laughed there, and seemed to stand by, indifferent all the white. while. In less than a week they left the river.

The most successful Presidents of re-

while.

In less than a week they left the river, hauling their canoes up on the bank, and hidding them in the tangle of the virgin underwood. A depot of provisions, likewise hidden, was duly made, and the long, warry march began.

The daily routine of this need not be followed, for there were weeks of long monotony varied only by a new difficulty, a fresh danger, or a deplorable accident. Twice the whole company had to ley aside the baggage and assume arms, when Guy Oscard proved himself to be a cool and daring leader. Not twice, but two hundred times, the ring of Joseph's unerring rifle sent some naked sayage crawling into the brake to die, with a sudden wonder in his half-awakened brain. They could not afford to be merciful; their own safeguard was to pase through this country, leaving a track of blood and fire and dread behind them.

(To be Continued Temovrew.) (To Be Continued To-morrow.)

Shannon, the hero, stands before General Forrest, who is commissioning him to capture Captain Frank Leroy, dead or alive. How Leroy turns out to be "The Little Union Scout," who in turn becomes Shannon's

sweetheart, the story tells

In this picture, Carroll

GET IT FROM ANY BOOKSELLER 8 illustrations in color; \$1,25 McClure, Phillips & Co., N. Y.

A Little Union Scout

A Civil War Novel from the Southern side

by a gifted Southerner-Joel Chandler Harris

Love, war and a girl spy in the Tennessee borderland. General

Bedford Forrest, so misunderstood by historians, is shown as his

dashing, bluff, kindly self. A charming story that reaches the heart

and Professor J. M. Mahoney, of New York, spent Sunday, Monday and Tues-day in Richmond as the guests of Miss tomb and sang "Face to Face." Miss Marion sang "Flee as a Bird," and the two sliggers closed by rendering as a duet the immortal words of "Nearer My Ged. to Thee."

peonies. Miss Mae Buckler stood by the

WOMAN'S COLLEGE ALPHA ENTERTAINS ELEGANTLY

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) Baltimore, May 81,
The Maryland Alpha of the Womun's College was entertained Monday by the Baltimore Club, of
the Pl Beta Phi Alumnae, at the
Maules, the home of Miss Alice Wood,
of the alumnae. The celebration was from
5 to 8 P. M., with supper served on the
lawn.

"Yes," replied Oscard.

And that was all they could say, Durnovo never left them alone together that night. He watched their faces with keen, supplelous eyes. Behind the mustache his lipe were pursed up in restless anxiety. But he saw nothing—learned nothing. These two men were inscrutable.

At 11 o'clock the next morning the Siminchine seekers left their first unhappy camp ag Msala. They had tasted of misforune at the very beginning, but after the first reverse they returned to their work with that dogged determination which is a better spirit than the stathusiasm of departure, where

glory.

Breakfast.

Fruit Salad of Pineapples and Straw-berries, Yeed Tea.

A CURE FOR WRINKLES.

Just forget yourself
And of others think;
There's a little elf.
With a fairy wink.

"You could not bring forward those arguments except as a last resource," went on Vetor Durnovo, with the deliberate to their succept as a tourned to the same bring out the advantages; a fourth share in out the advantages; a fourth share in the bilimatche scheme would make you arithment of the gossip of the market place."

Meurice Gordon winced visibly, and his cyes wavered as if he were about to give way to panic.

"You could retire and go home to to went to matches and cocard's tobacco-pouch. Notice that the looked up with a little laugh."

The three men walked up to the house bringing the looked the market place."

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